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POETRY. MY HEART IS WITH THEE.

BY ED. B. PRENTICE.
When dewy eve comes
Her flowers with a sigh,
And sweet's bright moon
Goes pale in the sky,
When Spirits unseen
O'er the world are
Their solemn wings drooping
O'er the world are
When the love-star is keeping
Her watch in the sky,
My heart is with thee,
My heart is with thee,
Sweet spirit, to thee.
When the breeze with a whisper
Stoils soft through the grove,
A sweet, earnest voice
Of music and love,
When the gentle crosswinds
Away charm each sigh,
And the still dew, like blessing,
Descends from the sky,
When a deep sigh is heaving
On the calm sea and low,
My heart is with thee,
My heart is with thee,
Sweet spirit, to thee.
When stars like shy diamonds
Ave down in the sky,
And sweet's bright moon
Goes pale in the sky,
When the gentle crosswinds
Away charm each sigh,
And the still dew, like blessing,
Descends from the sky,
When a deep sigh is heaving
On the calm sea and low,
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When a deep sigh is heaving
On the calm sea and low,
My heart is with thee,
My heart is with thee,
Sweet spirit, to thee.

GUARDIAN ANGELS.

BY MISS M. M. DOUGLASS.
There are guardian angels in sickness and health
To kindly watch over our pillow,
To comfort in poverty, guide us in wealth,
O'er life's ever changing billow.
The spirits of dear loved ones, long gone before us,
Through unseen, still minister here,
Their pure star-like eyes are ever watching o'er us,
And the light of their glory is near.
To love their kind words in the lowliest flower,
Our Father hath planted on earth,
They speak in the whisper that steals through each
lowly heart.
In tones of a heavenly birth;
Their footsteps will fall where the weeds of pride
Are growing so rank and tall,
And putting the thorn from the flower's side,
The spirit of duty will call.
In the home of poverty, fearful and gloom,
Where the widow and fatherless dwell,
The lowly is stamp'd with the impress of care,
There's a charm that all sorrow dispels,
Tis a whisper at night, when the stars look down,
With the smile of the dead whom they love,
Speaking gently, each child's a gem in the crown,
That awaits them in mansions above.
Why sighs the young maid when the soft summer
wind
Through the lattice-work tremulously creeps,
And her long wavy hair from its bunsle unloosens,
And strews o'er her brow as she sleeps,
Ah, a guardian angel came down in that hour,
And lovingly kissed her fair cheek,—[power,
The sleep laid her brain, and the tongue had no
Yet the smiles would the glowing heart speak.
There are guardian angels above and around us,
They tread through the starry sky,
The spirit of those who in life have loved us,
Though departed are still hovering nigh.
Tis a blessed dream to the spirit given,
That a slight veil of mist only parts,
And we are there who will watch us and guide us,
Where earth's cares no more grieve our hearts.
My soul.

SELECTED PAGE.

[From the Waverley Magazine.]

AN INCIDENT OF '76.

BY EDGAR N. LORR.

Chapter I.

It was quite dark upon an evening in the
summer of 1776, that a young man entered a
strip of forest land, in the Southern part of
Rhode Island. The afternoon had been ex-
tremely lovely, and the sun had shone with
great brilliancy; but as the God of day wheel-
ed his golden chariot down in the western
horizon, a few rolling clouds began to show
their heads above the mountain tops, and now
as he turned around and gazed above him, the
whole heavens were obscured by heavy masses
of dark clouds.

"A storm will ere long be upon me," he
murmured in a low, but extremely sweet vo-
cal voice, "yet Edwin Russell knows each
foot of these woods, and can traverse them as
fast as well as by day!" and turning he rap-
idly pursued his way through the intricacies
of the forest. But he had not proceeded far,
before the muttering of the distant thunder
warned him that he must soon seek shelter;
he altered not his pace however, but instead,
he often stopped, and with his head bent for-
ward listened intently. No sound met his
ear but the plaintive wail of the wind, as it
came sighing through the leaves of the trees
—and now and then the notes of a night bird
were heard sounding from the topmost branches
of some lofty trunk of the wood.

At length as the fierce growling of the
storm sounded nearer, he came suddenly into
an open space, a small clearing in the midst
of trees; as he did so, a bright streak of
lightning flashed upward the heavens, render-
ing, for a moment, the scene as light as day.
Directly in front, in the centre of the cleared
plot, which might consist of some half a dozen
acres, stood a lone, low, log house; a
slight paling had been constructed around it,
but this was broken and dilapidated, and the
chimney had partly fallen on the roof. The
windows appeared to have been boarded up,
and a general air of decay and desolation per-
vaded the mansion. As all again became en-
shrouded in darkness, the young man peered
anxiously forward, but no ray of light greet-
ed his sight, not one beam came struggling
forth to indicate that it was inhabited. Ne-
vertheless, with a step Edwin Russell ap-
proached the house, and passing by the front,
entered a little shed at the side, and placing
his hands to his lips, he gave out or twice a
whistle, and knelt once or twice upon the
logs; in an instant, as if in answer to his
summons, a block of wood was rolled aside,
exposing a view of an aperture large enough
for him to enter by. Without hesitation he
crept through, and leaning nimbly to his
feet, he found himself in the presence of some
twenty-five or thirty rough, but honest look-
ing men.

"Welcome, welcome, friend Russell," said
two or three coming forward, and grasping
his hand, and shaking it heartily, "some have
doubted you, but we have never yet found
Edwin Russell remiss in his duty, and it is
now time that every true-hearted American
shall prove his love of his country, and free-
dom."
"No, no, gentlemen," said the young man
in a firm voice, "no, no, I should have been
with you before, had it not been too far dis-
tant to earlier reach your rendezvous. But I
will now try to make up for what I have lost,
by additional activity. Down with the ty-
rants, I say, and for ever, I am ready to strike
the blow, that I have learned is contemplated,
at any moment."

A loud shout rent the air at this speech,
which though roughly spoken, convinced the
hardy men there assembled, that it came from
the heart of the new comer, and those that
had before kept their seats, arose and crowd-
ed around him. For nearly an hour that band
of men were occupied in conversation among
themselves, discussing the various measures
they considered beneficial to adopt. At
length a cry of order was called by a large,
powerfully built man, with a flashing black
eye, and a voice that rang throughout the
apartment like a clarion. He spoke for a
moment in an eloquent manner, detailing the
wrongs of his countrymen by their task-mas-
ters the British, and the means that must be
employed to redress those grievances; then
seating himself, he gazed inquiringly over the
assembled multitude for one to take his place.
Edwin Russell had listened with breathless
attention to what had been said, and the mo-
ment that the speaker was seated, arose with
a calm and dignified air. His very appear-
ance carried conviction to the mind of the be-
holder, that he was not an ordinary man;—
there was a flash of intelligence in his bright
black eye that inspired confidence in the
hearts of each of those hardy American yeo-
men, as it wandered searching over his
manly features, his form seemed to expand, his
eyes to dilate; and as he commenced his har-
rangue, each head was bent anxiously for-
ward, and all listened to his words with
breathless attention.

"My friends, I had not thought to have
met here in the depth of the forest, men of
noble nerve like you; but thank God, that you
have all awakened to the necessity of imme-
diate action. The blood of those that fell at
Concord, Lexington, and Bunker Hill, cry to
all true-hearted Americans for vengeance.—
We are those who should respond to that call;
we are the ones that should afford protection
to those unalienable rights that make us men,
that redeem us from bondage. Would you

be slaves! God forbid! men like you are
calculated to prove the breastwork against
British tyranny; but it is useless for me to
go on; your hearts are already filled to over-
flowing with patriotic sentiments, and now
the only thing for which you ask, is to have
some path pointed out to you, whereby you
may show the love that is in you for our
free institutions. I had not known of this
secret formation of your band, until to-day,
for I have been actively engaged in for-
warding to Washington, an account of the
proceedings of the British and Tories that in-
fest our beautiful land.

Some ten miles north, at the little village
of Ballardville, lies encamped a company of
some fifty or sixty Tories, and with them, at
present are a few of the minions of the Brit-
ish king. Not a more fierce, or blood-thirsty
set of men can be found on this side of the
Atlantic, than those; the atrocities they have
committed, are beyond a parallel, and this
band must be exterminated—yes, cut off,
root and branch; and I, my friends have ven-
ued to see it done; my life is devoted to the
task; this band, if none other, shall strike
down each one of that hellish crew, if it takes
a lifetime to accomplish the work.

Would you know the cause of my bitter
hatred? and now his voice sank almost to a
whisper, but yet that whisper was heard
throughout the room, like the hiss of a ser-
pent, and every ear caught each word as it
fell from his white lips. "My aged, and in-
firm father, my kind mother, and beautiful
sister, were all, all cruelly murdered in cold
blood by these demons in human form. Tell
can you wonder at my desire for vengeance?
Yes, dark and bitter, shall that retribution
prove, and you will not shrink from the
duty."

A pin could have been heard to drop, so
breathlessly still was the apartment. As he
ceased, to rest himself for a moment, each
man kept to his feet as though swayed by one
impulse, crying, "No, no, lead us on, ven-
geance on the assassin."
"Calm your feelings, my friends, we must
use the utmost caution in our proceedings.—
I have it all arranged, and I think, in a satis-
factory manner. There is a quantity of am-
munition and provisions collected at the old
stone mansion upon the Weston estate; it is
for the use of the American force; this gang
of Tories to which I have called your atten-
tion, have learned that these stores are in
some part of the country in their vicinity, but
are unacquainted with the precise location.
I shall go back to them effectually disguised,
and volunteer to join their band, and at once
inform their commander of my knowledge of the
secreted provisions; you must lie in am-
bush at the mansion, and all of those whom I
shall lead into the trap must perish."

His lip curled with a haughty, gratified ex-
pression, while his eyes seemed to burn like
coals of fire, as he proceeded to relate his
plans. A low murmur of applause ran round
the circle as he fell back into his seat ex-
hausted by his powerful emotions. The whole
company had been enraptured by his eloquence
and for a brief season after he had ceased, not
a man moved; but at length, simultaneously
all sprang to their feet.

"We will go—you have our thanks for
your information. The ambush shall be skill-
fully laid, and can you but draw them into it,
not a man shall escape!" and the compressed
lips, and lowering brows of the speakers, tes-
tified to the passions that filled each heart.

The storm had raged with unmitigated fer-
ocity around that solitary house, as Edwin Rus-
sell had gone on with his speech, the house
thunder had belched, till the very walls of the
old wooden building had shook with the com-
motion, the lightning blazed in an almost
continuous fire—but that brave band had hard-
ly noticed it, not one could have had his at-
tention distracted, so closely was each motion
of the orator's lips watched; but as he con-
cluded, the storm passed over, and as they
emerged into the air again, the distant roll-
ing of the thunder could be heard far, far
away in the east.

Chapter II.

It was at the hour of noon upon the suc-
ceeding day, that a man made his way toward
the small hamlet of Ballardville. As he de-
scended the winding road into the pretty val-
ley, he walked very slowly and carefully,
limping as though exceedingly lame. His
face was dark and swarthy, and a huge mus-
tache adorned his upper lip, while a thick
mass of dark whiskers covered the whole lower
part of his face; altogether in dress and
general appearance, he resembled that class
of foreigners, that the war of the revolution
brought to this country, in the hopes of bet-
tering their precarious fortunes. There was a
restless motion in his piercing black eye, as
his gaze noted the bearing and aspect of the
Tories' quarters, that proved him to be far
more cunning than he would wish to seem;
but as he approached a man with a musket,
who was slowly pacing along the road, as
though to guard against the approach of ene-
mies, he put on a bland, thoughtless look that
at once changed the whole expression of his
features.

"What want you, my good fellow?" cried
the sentinel, as the man was proceeding to
pass by him, as though he had not noticed his
occupation; "do you know where you are
going? By the Gods! If you intrude upon
the Captain with such much nonsense, you
will be likely to receive as a greeting, a few
inches of cold steel."
"I am bound for any place that I may get
away from the cursed rebels," replied the
stranger in a slightly foreign accent. "I
owe them a grudge, and I have sworn that I
will sooner or later have my vengeance."
"Ha! is it so?" said the soldier, "you
will be of service to us, or I am mistaken.—
Captain Warden wants just such men as you
are, so go forward. But what makes you
limp so?"
"Never you mind my limping," was the

answer, delivered in a harsh, disagreeable
voice, "didn't I tell you that I owned it all
to the rebels?"

"What's the case, Bill?" cried a large,
coarse-featured man at that moment coming
from a by-path suddenly upon them. "What
fool have you got hold of now?"
"The Captain," said the soldier, saluting
his superior with the utmost deference, "I
have a man here, more of the knave than the
fool, I believe. He is cursing the rebels at a
round rate, and swears that he will be re-
venged upon them."

With a coarse laugh, the last corner came
close up to the lame man, and for an instant
peered closely into his face; then turning to
his comrade, exclaimed, "A d—n scoundrel,
or his looks belie him. Do you know his
name, and what he wants of me?"
"DeCosta," said the man; "and I am
come to tell you where you can surprise a
quantity of stores, got together for the use of
the American army. I have found it all out,
and I swore I would have my revenge upon
them for whipping me, because I took a few
articles without leave, that my necessities de-
manded."

"Ha! I see through it all; a real
low, thieving Spaniard, or I am at fault.—
Come to my lodgings, and if you tell the truth,
and are disposed to help us, you shall be re-
warded for so doing;" and the eye of the cap-
tain sparkled with satisfaction, as he motioned
the man to follow him towards the quar-
ters that he occupied.

A number of rough, brutal-looking men
were lounging around the doors of the neat
cottages which had been turned into their bar-
acks, and with curious eyes they watched the
stranger as he went limping after their
commander. A house better furnished than
the rest was the head quarters of the coarse
ruffian, who had the command of the land,
and to this was DeCosta shown. For nearly
an hour were the two men in close confer-
ence; then the door opened, and the Captain
gave orders that his guest should be provided
with refreshments; while he went forth into
the street, and stopping at each house, spoke
a few words to those who occupied it. All
was noise and bustle in a moment; the men
who had been listlessly engaged in sipping
leisure, sprung up, and proceeded to prepare
their arms as though an expedition was on
foot; and ere the Captain had proceeded half
the length of the little street, all his band
were cognizant of the expedition that was to
depart to break up and destroy the magazine
of stores upon the Weston estate, collected for
the use of the continentals.

DeCosta, the lame man, who was the cause
of all this disturbance, sat for a moment with
a dull, unmeaning eye, out of the window of
the room that he occupied; but after the sev-
erest girl had brought in and left upon the ta-
ble a bottle of spirits, and a few eatables, a
new life seemed to be infused into him.—
Arising, he walked carefully to the door and
listened, to be sure no one was near to observe
him; then he once more returned to the table,
and taking the bottle, carefully opened the
window and poured its contents upon the
ground; but the food he ate with a relish,
and then leaning back, he closed his eyes as
though to sleep. For nearly half an hour he
was undisturbed; then the door opened, and
the bloated face of the Captain was thrust in.
"Ah!" was his ejaculation, as he noticed
the situation of the occupant of the room.—
"As drunk as a bear, I will warrant; he is
no impostor, I am sure; though when I first
cast my eyes upon him, I had some doubts."
And retreating he closed the door again.—
The man who had excited this observation
from the Captain, opened his eyes as if in
individual surprise, and gave vent to a short,
dry laugh, but the sound of steps without
caused him again to relapse into his former
position. He was not again disturbed, how-
ever, till the sun was nearly down behind the
western hills; then he was called by the cap-
tain, and told that the band were ready to set
out to surprise the stores that he had prom-
ised to lead them to. All his former apathy
was manifested as he left the house, and
mounted the horse that had been provided for
him; the whole company were assembled and
prepared for immediate departure. He took
his place at their head, between two men, for
though the Captain felt confident that his in-
formation was what he appeared, yet a lingering
doubt yet found a lodgment in his mind, and
he was determined not to be deceived. Giving
the word to march, the cavalcade filed
away from the hamlet, while the man who
rode upon each side of DeCosta, received or-
der in a loud tone to shoot him down, if he
showed signs of betraying them. The eyes of
the guide sparkled strangely, as the words
reached his ears, and he brought his hand im-
pulsively to his bosom; but in an instant he
seemed to recollect himself, and the same dull
unmeaning expression stole over his face, and
his hand sunk back upon his horse's neck.

It was a light night, and the moon was up
in all her beauty, and the whole face of na-
ture was bathed with her silvery beams. The
woods, as they at times ascended some high
hills, and halted a moment to give their steep
sides, could be seen sleeping calmly below
them, and the brooks gleamed like threads of
shining silver, as they found their way in and
out of the deep shadows cast by the huge
trees that moved in their majesty above them.

On, on, went that band of desperate men,
their bosoms burning with the thoughts of the
dastardly deed they were bent upon commit-
ting. At length they descended a long range
of hills which they had been traversing, and
entered the mouth of a little vale, at whose
head was the mansion containing the stores
they had come to destroy. As they pro-
ceeded further into the mountains the way be-
came more rough, and a more vigilant watch
was kept upon the guide, for suspicions began
to be entertained in almost every bosom that
he meant to play them false. Not a word,
however, was spoken, and nothing was done
to betray their fears, other than a closer guard
being ordered on DeCosta. But suddenly they

emerged from beneath the trees, and stood
in a position that commanded one of the most
beautiful views to be met with in all our fair
land.
A large stone mansion, built in the Eliza-
bethan style, stood in the centre of the basin,
while the high mountains surrounded
it on all sides, except that part which they
had come, which was the only outlet.—
But a part of the house could be seen, as the
whole of the rear was buried in the shade
cast by the hills upon the west. For a mo-
ment the band halted, and gazed with admir-
ing eyes upon the scene. Not a sign of life
could be discovered to indicate that it was in-
habited. A high stone wall formed a sort of
court yard in front, and the door to this stood
wide open, as though no fears had been enter-
tained by the colonists, that their secret place
of storage would be discovered.

A loud shout rent the air, as the men dash-
ed down the hill, and in their enthusiasm the
guide was forgotten. He kept on in their
wake, however, till all had passed in through
the gate, and were congregated in front of the
main entrance; then, slipping from his horse
he swung the massive breastwork of wood to,
and secured it with a huge bar that appeared
to have recently been fitted for the purpose.
"Ha! ha!" now I have you my fine men,"
shouted he in a loud, exulting voice, "Edwin
Russell has his revenge!" and taking off his
false whiskers and moustache, for he had not
felt natural thus disguised, he sought the lock
entrance of the building; but before he had
half completed the circuit, the crack of a do-
zen guns was heard, followed by a wild shout.
"We have them, thank Heaven my schemes
have succeeded, and through their deaths I
shall be amply revenged for the inhuman mas-
sacre of my friends!" He passed on, but
entering the mansion, he bounded up the stairs
taking two or three steps at a leap, and in a
moment more found himself among some
twenty-five or thirty men, ranged throughout
the rooms fronting the court-yard. "Long
live our gallant Russell!" was the cry as he
appeared in their midst, and seized a gun and
approached a window to fire upon the foe be-
low. He did not wait to receive the congrat-
ulations tendered to him; his form had assum-
ed all his former beauty of outline, he had
thrown aside that low, stooping, limping gait
that he had made use of, and now his bearing
was proud and noble.

"Do not spare the mercenaries," he shouted
at the top of his voice, "fire, fire upon them;
see, they are seeking to fire the building!"
and boldly advancing to the window where
his form was conspicuously displayed to the
foiled, and enraged ruffians below, he leveled
his piece, and shot the man who had kindled
a match and thrust it under the wooden door,
through the heart. A dozen bullets whistled
around him, as he committed the daring deed;
for the moon shone fully upon him; but with
a taunting laugh he stepped back to reload
his weapon. Every man was now actively
employed. The example that Edwin Russell
had set, was universally followed, and man
after man amongst those below, fell pierced
by the bullets of their enemy.

The endeavors of the Tories had become al-
most frantic; the utmost exertions were used
to open the gates, but all proved of no avail;
they had been constructed in the early days of
the country's settlement, when the land was
overrun by the Indians, and calculated to re-
pel the attacks of those wild foes, and now
secured, they still retained all their former
strength; the walls could not be scaled,
and though the Tory Captain displayed a hero-
ism worthy of a better cause, it did no good;
each man's rank became thinner, for his
men were all exposed, and not a place of
shelter was there to afford them a retreat.

"Now for the murderer of my parents!"
cried Edwin Russell, again coming to the
window, from whence he had discharged so
many fatal shots, and again was his unerring
eye brought to bear upon the remaining band
of Tories. The Captain knew him at once as
the guide, and tried in vain to sink back out
of sight; but no; a burst of flame issued from
the mouth of the weapon, and the mercenary
rolled back a corpse. A very few more were
now raised, and as some ten or twelve only
of the fifty who had started upon the expedi-
tion, survived, it was granted, and they were
taken prisoners. Thus was the awful retribu-
tion, which the young man had vowed over
the graves of his murdered parents, consum-
mated. His hated foes lay by his cunning
been exterminated, and that gang which had
so long cursed the country, broken up. Ed-
win Russell, ever during the whole period of
the war, was one of the foremost in the ranks
of the brave discipline of liberty.

A CURIOUS EXPLOSION.—Our readers will
perhaps remember that a short time since the
remains of Stephen Girard were removed
from their original resting place in Philadel-
phia, to be interred at the Girard College.—
On the evening the remains were disinterred,
a curious circumstance occurred. The coffin
was to be opened in the presence of several
persons. As they were about removing the
lid a slight explosion was heard, and combus-
tible gas escaped from the inner case. No
damage resulted, however, except a slight
scorching of the coffin lid. It is not known
whether the fear of ghosts had anything to
do with it, but it is certain that the occurrence
caused the room to be vacated in the shortest
possible time.

A gentleman in one of the western states,
became the proprietor of an inflammable gas
spring. Wishing to make an experiment, he
inverted a hogshead over it, and when the gas
had accumulated sufficiently, seated himself
upon it, and boring a gimble hole through the
top, philosophically applied a lighted can-
dle to the hole. The next that was seen of
him, he was kicking a pair of red-top boots
out of an adjoining canal, into which he had
descended head first. He was rescued, and
carried to his home, a sadder, wiser and mud-
dier man.

LOOK AT THE OTHER SIDE.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"I don't like him at all," said Mr. Jones.
"Nor I," replied Mrs. Mayberry.
"Take him for better or worse," added Mr.
Lee, "and I think he is the strangest and most
inconsistent man I ever saw."
"Inconsistent!" resumed Mr. Jones. "He
is worse than inconsistent. Inconsistencies
may be pardoned as constitutional defects
and peculiarities of character. But he is
worse than inconsistent, as I said."
"Yes, that he is," chimed in Mrs. May-
berry. "What do you think I heard of him last
week?"

"What?"
"Yes, what did you hear?"
"You know Mr. Baker?"
"Yes."
"There isn't a more gentlemanly man living
than Mr. Baker."
"Well, what of him?"
"He was in Mr. Monto's store one day last
week, and happened to say something that
displeased the little man, when he fired up
and insulted him most grossly."

"Indeed!"
"Yes, Mr. Baker told me himself. He
said he was never more hurt in his life."
"He left the store, of course?"
"Oh, yes. He turned on his heel and
walked out, and says he will never darken
the door of Monto's store again."

"He'd be a fool if he did. It is too bad,
this habit of insulting people which Monto
has. I know several persons who are hot as
fire against him."
"If there were nothing worse about him
than that," said Mr. Jones, "I would be glad.
His conduct towards the young man he raised
was unpardonable."
"What was that? I never heard about it,"
remarked Mr. Lee.

"He had a young man whom he raised
from a lad, and who, it is said, was always
faithful to his interests. Towards the last,
he became wild, having fallen into bad com-
pany. If Monto had been patient and for-
bearing toward him, the young man might
have been reclaimed from his error; but his
irascibility and impatience with every thing
that did not go by square and rule, caused him
to deal harshly with faults that needed a
milder corrective. The young man, of course,
grew worse. At last he got himself into a
difficulty and was arrested. Bail was demand-
ed for his appearance to stand a trial for
misconduct and breach of law. Monto was
sent for to go his bail; but he heartlessly re-
fused, and the poor fellow was thrown into
prison, where he lay four months, and was
then, after a trial, dismissed with a reprimand
from the court. Feeling himself degraded
by confinement in a jail, he enlisted in the
army as soon as he got free, and has gone off to
the Indian country in the West. Isn't it
melancholy! The ruin of that young man
lies at Monto's door. His blood is on the
skirts of his garments!"

"Dreadful to think of! Isn't it?" said Mr.
Mayberry. "Just imagine my son or your
son thus cruelly dealt by! A fend in human
shape couldn't have done more!"
"It'll come back upon him one of these
days, I believe, in retribution. No man can
do such things with impunity," added Mr.
Lee. "Mark my words for it—Monto will
repent of this, as well as a good many other
acts of his life, before he dies."

"He's the meanest man I ever saw," said
Mr. Jones. "I don't believe he ever gave a
dollar for charitable purpose in his life."
"You may possibly err, there," remarked a
fourth in the company who had not before
spoken.

"I should like to see the man, Mr. Berry,
who can point to a benevolent act of Monto's,"
returned Mr. Jones, in a decided voice.
"Perhaps," said Mr. Berry, "if we were as
willing to look at the other side of men's
characters, we should not entertain the poor
opinion of them we do. If we were to look
as closely at the good as we do at the bad,
we might find, perhaps, as much to praise as
we do to blame. When I was a boy I had a
penny given to me, and was about buying a
large, seemingly fine apple, when my brother
said in a warning voice, 'Look at the other side.'
I did look and found it rotten. When I be-
came a man I remembered the lesson, and de-
termined that I would not be deceived by fair
appearances of character, but would be care-
ful to look at the other side for blemishes.—
Heaven knows that I saw enough of these,
even in the best, to sicken me with mankind.
A few years passed and I was glad to change
my habit of observation. I began to look at
the other and brighter side. The result
surprised and pleased me. I found more
good in men than I had supposed. Even in
the worst there were some redeeming quali-
ties."

"You will find few in Monto," said Mr.
Lee.
"Do you see that man on the other side of
the street?" asked Mr. Berry.
"Who?" Miller?
"Yes; that's the one I mean. I'll call him
over, if you have no objection, and ask him a
question or two. I think he can say some-
thing bearing upon the subject of our present
discourse."

The man was called to, and he came over
and entered the store of Mr. Jones, where the
conversation happened to occur.
"Good morning, Miller! How are you to-
day?" said Mr. Berry.
"Good morning! You're quite a party
here. All friends, I see."
"We seem to have met by one of those hap-
py accidents that sometimes occur. How are
you getting along now, Miller? You've
been through some pretty tight places, I be-
lieve."

"Yes, and thank God! I am through them
with a whole skin."
"Cause for congratulation, certainly. We
meet with some hard rubs in our journey
through life."

"Indeed we do. Adverse circumstances
try us severely and try our friends also. It
has been so in my case. I thought I had a
good many friends, until trouble came, but,
as you know, there were few to stand by me
when I most needed support."

"But you met with friends!"
"Yes, friends in need, who are friends in-
deed."
"And they were among those who had
made no professions, and upon whom you did
not feel that you had any claims?"
"Exactly so. This was particularly the
case in one instance. Through losses, mis-
takes, and from errors on account of which I
do not attempt to excuse myself, my business
became embarrassed. What little real estate
I had was thrown into the market and sacrific-
ed, but this did not meet my necessities. In the
hope of weathering the storm, I removed
from the handsome store I occupied into one
at half rent, reduced all expenses both in my
business and family, but still I was not able,
without the most untiring exertions, to meet
my payments. More than half my time I
was on the street, engaged in temporary ex-
pedients to raise money. I was harassed to
death, and in daily dread of failure. In this
unhappy posture of my affairs, I tried to get
some permanent assistance from friends who
were able enough to afford it, and who knew
me well. But they were all afraid to risk
anything."

"One day I had been out from nine o'clock
until two, using my best efforts to obtain suffi-
cient money to meet my notes. I had a thou-
sand dollars to pay, and could thus far, raise
five hundred. Every where that I could
think of going I went, but no one would help
me through my difficulty. Desperate and
alarmed at the perilous position of my affairs,
I returned to my store, in order to sit down
and reflect for a few minutes. I thought over
all my business acquaintances, but there were
none upon whom I had not already called,
that I felt free to ask for the loan of money.
Things seemed desperate. Something must
be done or I would be ruined. Already the
finger of time was past the mark of two. In
less than an hour my paper would be discol-
ored, unless I could in some way command
the sum of five hundred dollars. I thought,
and thought, until I felt stupid. At last a
man whom I never liked much came up be-
fore my mind. I had some little acquaintance
with him, and knew, or supposed, that he had
money. The idea of going to him I would
not at first entertain. But things were desper-
ate. At last I started up, determined to
see this man."

"He can but refuse me," I murmured to
myself.
"It is past two o'clock," said I, abruptly, as
I met him standing at his counter, "and I am
still five hundred dollars short. Can you lend
me that sum for a few days?"
"I can, and with pleasure,"

"I could hardly believe my ears. But, by
the assistance of my eyes, when he put a
check for the amount I had asked for into my
hands, I was fully assured that he was in
earnest. I don't know that I ever stopped to
thank him, so overjoyed was I at such unex-
pected and cheerfully tendered relief. Three
or four days afterward I took him the money
he had loaned me."

"Keep it longer if you desire to do so. I
have no present use for it," said he.
"I hardly knew whether to take him at his
word or not. But necessity is an eloquent
pleader."

"If you can spare it as well as not it will
be an accommodation. My payments are

cellular temperament could bear with them."

"A precious kind of forbearance it was, no doubt. It isn't in him to bear with any one, broke in Mr. Jones."

"Will you ask a man for what he can't help?" queried Mr. Miller.

"I don't know that we ought to," was replied.

"It is clear that we ought not, for to do so would be for us to ask of him an impossibility, and ensure him for not performing it. Mr. Monto is a man, as we all know, of exceedingly impatient temper. Keep that in view. He takes this boy when quite young and educates him, as well as teaches him his business. Before he is of age he abuses the confidence reposed in him by his benefactor, neglects his business, associates with vicious companions, and pursues his money. Still Monto bears with him in the hope that he will change. But he grows worse and worse; and at length, after a long series of peccadilloes at home, gets into a difficulty and is sent to jail to await the judgment of the law in his case. I happened to be in Mr. Monto's store when he was sent for to bail the young man out."

"No," he said firmly to the messenger, "he is much better in prison than out."

"The man went away, and Monto, turning to me, said:

"That, Mr. Miller, is the most painful thing I have done in my whole life. But to have acted otherwise would have been wrong. Kind admonition, stern reproof, angry expostulation, all have failed with this young man, in whom I cannot feel feeling a strong interest. I will now leave him to the consequences of his own acts, and to the, I hope, salutary results of his own reflections. If these fail to reform him there is no hope. This was the spirit in which it was done. He did not attend court when the trial came on, but he had a messenger there who kept him constantly advised of the proceedings. The acquittal gave him great pleasure, and he expected the young man would return to him changed and penitent. He was, alas! grievously mistaken. The callous heart of the young man, I could perceive that his voice was unaltered when he spoke of it. If he regretted in his conduct it was the regret of ignorance. He meant to do good. But I do not believe he erred. In my opinion the young man is fit only for the grade he now occupies, and he is better off where he is."

"There is a good in every one," said Mr. Berry, when Miller ceased speaking; "and we will find it if we look at the other side."

The censurers of Monto approved the words by a marked and half-muffled silence.

Yes, there is good in every one; there is another side. Let us look at it rather than for what is evil, and we will think better of mankind than we do.

The Oxford Democrat.

PARIS, FRIDAY, FEB. 11, 1851.

Subscribers to The Democrat in North Paris and vicinity, will receive their papers at the office of Messrs. KIST & YOUNG.

In New York Village and vicinity, at the Store of JEREMIAH HOWE.

In Backlund Village and vicinity, at the Store of JOHN TAYLOR, Esq. At each of which places they will be delivered free of postage.

New Volume.

We this week enter upon the second Volume of the present series of The Oxford Democrat, with the most sanguine hope of meeting the entire approbation of our generous patrons and friends. We have been subject to no little outlay, and our efforts will continue to be attended with additional expense. If, for a fair compensation, we can make it an effective help in forwarding the cause of Democracy, we shall feel that we are fully rewarded. Whether it shall be so or not, will depend upon the manner in which it continues to be conducted, and the circulation which shall be given it by the democrats. Will they continue to lend us a hand, by coming promptly forward to its support by increasing its circulation, as they have for a few months past, and thereby afford us the means for making it, what we desire it to be, a faithful and successful laborer in the cause of the people, and a welcome visitor to all free Democrats.

Every newspaper must have its time, have its influence in a greater or lesser circle upon the public mind, and pass away into the dim shadows of the past. And yet, if it but make a good or bad impression upon the public mind, that impression shall long remain for good or for evil, while the *transient* which shall have been proclaimed will live on through all changes; who can fix the bounds of its continuance?

The Press is a powerful instrument. In our country, free as it is, and ever ought to be, who can calculate the degree of its influence? This influence is principally exerted by the thousands of newspapers which are sent, as it were, upon the wings of the wind, into every nook and corner of our vast territory, from the icy regions of the extreme North, to the sunny prairies of the West. How important, then, that this influence should be thrown in a good direction.

To properly conduct a weekly newspaper is no light matter, and incurs an amount of responsibility not easily estimated. In general politics we are democratic, for we can make no professions of neutrality where principles are concerned. But we think it the wisest course to make no pronouncements; we shall have none to break, and we have no desire to be cramped down by any particular formula. To be impartially judged by our acts is all we have a right to ask of the public.

With our little bark, guided by the star of democracy, well freighted with an imperishable democratic cargo, and provided with chart and compass, and all things necessary to guide her in calm and in storm, in fair sailing or in black and dangerous shoals, we think, with the breath of popular favor filling her sails and propelling her onward, we shall finish our course, having done something for the advancement of humanity and the glory of our common country.

With these remarks, we again put off from the peaceful shore of private tranquility upon the rough sea of political controversy, hoping to find occasionally a green spot on which we may meet those with whom we differ on political subjects, with good will and in friendly intercourse.

To our editorial brethren, without distinction of party, we entertain none other than the most friendly feelings. Towards our political opponents we would cherish no un-

kindly intentions. We are not the less brothers, members of one common family, whose Great Parent is the same, because we differ upon political subjects, nor should any differences of opinion of this sort, destroy the neighborly feeling, or prevent the performance of those little offices of friendship, which in all communities lighten the care and sweeten the intercourse between man and man.

To our friends who have aided us in our enterprise, and will continue to encourage us, we would express our sincere thanks, hoping they will long live to practically acknowledge the superior excellence and the peculiar beauty of *Democratic Truth*; to see this country a nation united, our glorious Union more strongly cemented; the rights of the States preserved inviolate, all the good interests of the country—Agriculture, Manufactures and Commerce prospering; and the whole people advancing in all that adorns, and purifies, and elevates humanity, giving the noble examples for other nations, that are now shrouded in the blackness of darkness, of a free people governing themselves by laws founded upon the immutable principles of justice, so as to overcome the evil that unhappily exist in these *Confederate States*, but which are but exceptions to the general rule of UNIVERSAL LIBERTY AND EQUAL RIGHTS.

Our Paper and Parties.

The design of our paper is for the promulgation of what we believe to be *Political Truths*, and the advancement of principles, rather than the support of any particular party or any body of men. We do not mean to say that we are not identified with, and may not continue to be warmly and zealously engaged in furthering the objects of a party, as we are at the present time in the cause of the National Democratic Party, the Union Party of this Country—but we do mean to say that we do not feel under any obligation to support measures or advocate principles, merely because such measures are proposed, or such principles advanced by the party, with which, at the time being, we happen to be connected. We mean to hold on to the democratic principles, and go where democratic principles lead, let men or parties go where they may.

We are engaged heart and soul, in the cause of Democracy, which comprehends the great principle of men's political equality. To this the Democratic party stands pledged, and so long as it carries out, or strives to carry out, its full development, this heavenly doctrine, so long shall it have our support; we will work for it, strive earnestly and unceasingly for it, and suffer for it, if need be, to save it from the factions and restless spirit of those who notwithstanding their opposition, profess to be its supporters.

There always has been, and we fear there always will be, two spirits or principles, striving for the mastery in our beloved country. We have a good deal of our freedom, and yet we are not free. We talk about equal laws—are all our laws equal in their operations and influences? We cry loudly of our independence—and yet, we are enslaved by and suffering under the bondage of corporations, which, not having hearts, cannot feel for the injuries they inflict, and whose influences in our institutions are more to be dreaded than the Slavery at the south, or the oppressions of the old world, or the despotism of kings. But we contend that the spread of democratic principles is calculated to overcome all the evils complained of, without resistance to law, or breaking the bonds of this Union so important to the best interests of all, and we call upon the philanthropist, the moralist, the religiousist, as well as the public economists and statesmen, for their aid in bringing about so desirable an end. But in their efforts of reform and the removal of unrighteous laws, they may exercise prudence and avoid incurring greater evils.

Editors and the Press.

We are frequently asked the question: "What are the duties of editors and the press?" The nature and dignity of the calling, and the necessary qualifications for fulfilling it, the compiler of a public journal, we are told, must possess a large range of intellect, varied requirements, and great strength of character.

To form a correct standard is no doubt easier than to come up to it, but upon this point we will not enlarge. The compilers of journals have in too many cases fallen short of their duty, and the public do not appear to appreciate the nature, dignity and importance of their vocation. He who is willing to cater to the base appetites, and become the supple tool of political aspirants, compromises his principles, and "bends the plant hinges of the knee, that strife may follow fawning." He who is willing to debate himself by pursuing a course of this sort, and will be likely to make many friends, and a very popular and successful journal, for awhile at least. And there are too many editors who are willing to do this, and the public urges them on, by its sales and its frowns.

If he be an honest editor, and utter his thoughts with boldness, and the expression of that thought is not in conformity with the views of some of his subscribers, they will withdraw their subscription, in the hope and with the expectation that they can bring him to their views—not by arguments, but by starvation. "He shall not have a certain class of little-minded, narrow-souled men." Now, we would rather be a dog and bay at the moon, than succumb for a moment, to this class. The true editor is true to himself, his conscience, and his Maker; and he acknowledges these as higher tribunals than individuals, or cliques, or parties. He seeks truth; his soul is wrapped up in this glorious object, and wherever and whenever he discovers it, he proclaims it, in spite of all opposition, even where it may, unmoved by threats, fearless of danger, and regardless of consequences. And he would suffer poverty, starvation, or martyrdom, rather than yield an inch of his honest opinion, or deviate a hair from the course he believes to be right. But we have no room for further remarks now, and will close to resume the subject hereafter.

No Choice. In the Massachusetts Legislature the 14th balloting for U. S. Senator took place on the 12th inst., with the following result. Whole number of votes, 282; necessary for a choice, 192; Sumner had 183; Winthrop, 169; scattering, 30; blank 1.

The Philadelphia Saturday Express has not been received since number seven.

The Desire of Knowledge Inate.

The desire of knowledge—to know what is known—it may be for no higher purpose than simply to gratify a vain curiosity, it is universal in man as the capacity to make mental acquisitions. This desire, like all others which have their origin in man's nature, may become a fruitful source of either happiness or misery. When rightly directed and properly restrained it tends to the storing of the mind with that kind of knowledge which will fit a man for whatever station in life, he may be called to fill—and not only so—he will also be fitted to be a benefactor to his race.

On the right direction of this desire within us to know, depends our fortune for this life. If the child at the beginning of his career, is instructed and trained by wise and judicious parents—aided if need be, by teachers of like qualities—there is no doubt of his future success. For, having been taught from infancy to manhood, with his best happiness consisted in having his own will, but in doing that of his parents or guardians whose it was to guide his footsteps into right paths—he is now disposed to obey Him whose laws guided as well as gave authority to his parents. Such a man lives for a nobler purpose than the mere gratification of his appetites and passions.

CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS. Several of our exchanges, we notice, are in favor of a reform in our State Constitution, and for this purpose recommend that the Legislature call a State Convention of delegates elected by the people, specifying the number of delegates to be chosen, the time and place of meeting, &c. This meets our views upon the subject. The danger Jeffersonian thinks that the constitution of all the States recently admitted into the Union, are far more republican than that of our own State. The same paper would have a reform in the provisions of our State Constitution, relating to the Judiciary system, Public Lands, Corporations for Banking and Manufacturing purposes, public enterprises of internal improvement, the Public School System, the Treasures and Salaries of Public Officers, and last, but not least, the mode of electing public officers. We are in favor of having all State, Executive, Judicial and County Officers elected by the people and by the Legislature—and most of them by the people directly. We believe that a vast majority by the people of this State are in favor of this reform.

Relative to the last proposition, we think it is somewhat questionable whether the people would select any better man for office, than those appointed by the Governor under our present Constitution and laws. We are, however, of the people's retaining all the power in their hands if possible.

To the Ladies.

We have said that we should make no promises, yet we must make one. Our paper is devoted to news, politics, agriculture, manufactures, trade, education, morals, and other subjects interesting to the public; all of which we intend to make, in some degree, interesting to the ladies, for it is in vain to think of succeeding in any branch of business without the approbation of the fair. We have many things to say to you, but you cannot hear them now. You shall have them in due season. You are to be talked to as daughters, wives, mothers, and reformers. Some think that the world is now moved by steam, that it will be electrified, we contend that it is moved by a far more effective agent, woman—she may be so educated as to revolutionize the world, once in ten years—May we not depend upon our fair readers for some of the best things that may appear in the columns of the Democrat. Their efforts will be as necessary, as though coming from the lords of creation, who, in matters of correspondence, will also do their duty.

LIBERTY. Atlanta tells a pretty story of a fairy, who, by some mysterious law of her nature, was condemned to appear at certain seasons, in the form of a foul and poisonous serpent. Those who injured her during the period of her disguise, were forever excluded from participation in the blessings which she bestowed. But to those, who, in spite of her loathsome aspect, pitied and protected her, she afterwards revealed herself in the beautiful and celestial form which was natural to her, accompanied their steps, granted all their wishes, filled their houses with wealth, made them happy in love, and virtuous in war. Such a spirit is Liberty. At times she takes the form of a beautiful reptile. She grovels, she hisses, she slings. But woe to those who in disgust shall venture to crush her! And happy are those who, having dared to receive her in her degraded or frightful shape, shall at length be rewarded by her, in the time of her beauty and her glory.

Mr. Strong, Member of Congress from Pennsylvania, has made a proposition for a revision of the tariff, mainly to protect the iron interest in that State, leaving New England cotton manufacturers out of the question. This excited the jealousy of the New England protectionists, and Mr. Tuck has put in a petition, almost as modest as the President's message, upon that subject, for the benefit of fabricators of cotton goods. The plan, no doubt is for the cotton advocates and the friends of iron to compromise and remodel the present tariff. But we hope that in the efforts to protect individual and particular interests, the protection of the masses will not be forgotten.

There is no book so cheap as a newspaper; none so interesting, because it consists of a variety, measured out in suitable portions as to time and quality. Being new every day or week, it incites to habits of reading and affords an easy way of acquiring knowledge so essential to the individual and the community. If of a healthy moral tone it does much to train children in the way they should go, and is an excellent preventative of impertinence and bad habits.

The February numbers of the Phrenological Journal, the Water Cure Journal, and the Student, all published by Fowlers & Wells, New York, have been received, and contain their usual amount of exceedingly interesting and useful matter. Were they sufficiently known and appreciated, they would receive a more extensive circulation in this vicinity.

The Philadelphia Saturday Express has not been received since number seven.

Defeat of Col. Benton.

The defeat of this distinguished statesman, we are disposed rather to regard as an inevitable result of the practical working of the true principles of our government, than to an opposition prompted by personal party malignity, according to the opinions of some of our political brethren of the press. That Mr. Benton is one of the strong men of the age—distinguished for profound and extensive erudition, vast political experience, indomitable industry and untiring zeal, few will deny—that he has done good service for the cause of democracy is also true—that he was entitled to an election after having received the caucus nomination of a majority of the democratic party, the policy of party organization unequivocally declares—notwithstanding all which, we look upon his defeat as demonstrative of and in perfect accordance with the fundamental principles upon which our government was established—principles which have been incorporated into the democratic creed, and which distinguishes in a marked degree, our government from the governments of the old world.

No rule of government, however monarchical or absolute, but is subject to limitations or infractions. Take the condition of Great Britain in 1688, and see what strict constructionists the supporters of the crown were,—contending for the full exercise of the implied powers of the Executive, and the most liberal construction of the ancient constitution, and denying the right of the people to change their rulers under any circumstances. This was the rule of government, and so tenacious were the people to preserve it, that revolutionary spirits sprang up and contended that the assumptions of the executive were so far infractions of the constitution that there was but one alternative—to set aside the reigning family and substitute another. A limit was sent to the Royal prerogative, and the people, in thus exercising the right of revolution, advanced another step, and acknowledged the right of changing their rulers. The revolution was justified by the wrongs of those times on the ground that they had not made a revolution, but had resisted one,—in that they had prevented the executive from disturbing the constitution by the undue exercise of his prerogative. Here we recognize the first manifestation of that principle—the right of the people to change their rulers—which became one of the pillars of the American Republic.

The revolution of the American colonies was precisely the same in principle, as that of the English revolution of 1688—the colonies did not make a revolution, they resisted one.—The acts of King George, in exceeding his royal prerogative by imposing unjust taxes, against law, created a change of rulers, that has resulted in important advances in constitutional government.

Yet it was some time before the English system—which distrusted the ability of the people to govern themselves was entirely repudiated. A strong party was found here, contending for strong government—endeavoring to concentrate in the executive many powers which it was supposed unsafe to trust to the people—and up to this day, the same principle has been struggling for a foothold in our government. Powers, not conferred in the Constitution, have attempted to be usurped and private ends sought to be promoted by legislation at the expense of the public.

The attempt to centralize power in any set of men, much more any one individual, has ever been repudiated by the American people as antagonistic to their principles, and subversive of their rights. Now how is it with Col. Benton. Ever since the admission of the State of Missouri into the Union, has Col. B. represented the State in the United States Senate. The influence that he must necessarily have wielded during this long period of time—not only in his own State, but in our national councils, we consider as antagonistic to the principle above referred to, and calculated to invest him with a power as dangerous as it is great. Not only this, but in an other view, on the principle of rotation in office—which has heretofore been held as a cardinal principle of democracy—he should have in subordination to the will of his constituents.

Power, exercised for any considerable period, exerts a pernicious influence upon the human mind. It weakens the obligations that should exist between the recipient of honors and those who confer them upon him. And this we should judge to be the case, to a great degree, with Col. Benton. The Senatorial honors have been so long enjoyed by him, that he seems to think he has a prescriptive right to them for life.

While we respect Col. Benton for his early efforts in behalf of democracy, we have seen much of late years in him to condemn. Had he retired from active political life some ten years ago, he might now be in the enjoyment of a more enviable fame.—*Bath Times*.

The abolitionists turn up their fastidious noses at the Colonization Society, and call it "cheap philanthropy." This society and the friends of colonization are the only persons who have ever done anything in this country for the African race. Their philanthropy may be "cheap" in comparison with what it might be, and we may say should be, but it is rich and generous compared with that of the abolitionists, par excellence. The colonizationists manumit and purchase the freedom of slaves and defray the expenses of sending them to Africa, their native country. They do something for the black race—they have founded a colony of them which they are continually replenishing, and their benevolence and humanity are practical, and not "sound and fury signifying nothing" and effecting nothing.

It is true the abolitionists pay money, but it is to support lecturers and missionaries, and to circulate papers and documents where there are no slaves, and to get abolitionists into office. Their chief business is to tell how much they love the slaves, to steal them from their owners and secrete or run them to the British Provinces, and to vilify and denounce the South, and the friends of the Union north and south. This is the beginning, the middle, and the end, and true character of noisy and mischief-making abolition philanthropy.—*Portland News*.

Our moral and physical well-being—our social happiness—our political tranquility—our liberty—depend upon that command which we have over our desires and passions, which the ancients designated by the name of that first of virtues, temperance, or in other words, obedience to law.

Mysterious Tragedy at Quincy.

About the first of Nov. last, two young men, it was supposed, one under the name of John Green, and the other under that of Geo. Sands, arrived at Quincy, representing themselves to be from Ohio. Green appeared to be about 25 years of age, and Sands about 18, 5 feet in height, and feminine in features, voice and movements. Green stated that he was a shoemaker, and came in search of work, and that his companion was his half brother, whom he had brought on for his health and to get him educated here, and to return to Ohio in the spring. He also stated that he had been an engineer on the Missouri, and had been cheated out of his pay by the captain of the boat. Green was dressed in brown coat, and black vest, pants and hat. Sands wore a two faced, striped velvet vest, and plaid pants and cap.

Green obtained work at the shop of J. D. Wither, and both boarded with Mrs. Prudence Wood, sleeping together. Green worked for Mr. Wither 8 days, and occasionally Sands went to the shop to read to him.—They generally appeared to be cheerful and happy, but Sands once incidentally said—"My mother was averse to my coming away from home." Both professed a belief in the "spiritual rappings," and diligent readers of "The Spirit Messenger," the "Universalist," and the "Great Harmonist." They had also a copy of George Sand's [Madame Dodevant] novel "Indiana." During their short stay at Mrs. Wood's, Sands went to Charles Stover, and had an interview with Le Roy Sunderland and both talked much about the "spirit world."

On the 10th of Nov., Green complained of being unwell, did not go to work as usual; but in the course of the forenoon went out to walk with Sands. When they came to the "Union Store" they went in, and Green bought some gunpowder and percussion caps. In going from the store they walked hand in hand, and were just seen ascending the hill near the line between Quincy and Braintree.

But a startling discovery was made on Friday last. Two young men, named Henry and Albert Hayden, while hunting in the woods, known as "The Common," in Braintree, and pushing aside some bushes, in pursuit of a rabbit, came upon the dead bodies of the missing strangers, lying side by side.—The younger had been shot just over the left ear, and the elder through the head from the mouth, and close to his right hand a common pistol, a powder flask and some caps.—The bodies and clothing were so much frozen that nothing could be done towards an examination until they had been thawed; and for this purpose they were kept in a running brook till Saturday morning, when it was found practicable to remove some of the apparel, and then it appeared that the younger person was a female. Coroner Bass summoned a jury of inquest, who directed a post mortem examination to be held by the medical gentlemen of Quincy. The positions of the bodies and all the other attendant circumstances clearly prove that Green first shot the female and then despatched himself.

Since the discovery of the bodies it has been ascertained that baggage, bearing the assumed names of the parties, has been lying unattended for at the depot of the Western Railroad several months.—*Post*.

We cut the following from the Republican Journal, which, by the way, has recently commenced its 23d volume, and is deserving of the liberal patronage, which we hope it receives from the democrats of Waldo County.

A GOOD STORY TO ILLUSTRATE. The editor of the Bangor Democrat has no superior as a political writer in Maine, we think. It is pleasant to read his finely turned periods, and his illustrations are pertinent and happy. For instance, here is a most pleasant anecdote he tells by way of showing the situation in which the congressional organs of the New England cottoners are left by the congressional organs of the Pennsylvania iron masters. Strong's amendment to a proposition to revise the tariff, proposes a duty of 10 per cent. upon iron, taking the prices of the last ten years as a basis, but does not look to an increase of the tariff on cotton fabrics. Tuck, of New Hampshire, proposes to protect cotton goods by a duty of 25 per cent. on the basis of the prices of 1846. But the Pennsylvanians do not seem to regard the lagging of the New Englanders, who are fairly cowed therewith. Says the Democrat—

"This movement of Mr. Tuck brings forcibly to our mind, a story, and a true one, current on the Kennebec river in our younger days, whose wife ruled him on all occasions with a rod of iron, and once sent him under the bed, when he received a call from the parson. The unfortunate man persisted, from time to time, however, in putting his head out from under the bed coverings, to take notes of what was passing; and this he did in spite of the most threatening looks and gestures from his better half. Finally as her countenance waxed fiercer and fiercer, he roused himself to a mighty effort and uttered these memorable words: 'As long as I have the spirit of a man, I WILL STICK MY HEAD OUT!'"

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.

Arrival of the Georgia with the California Mails.

11 o'clock.—The Georgia arrived this morning from Chagres, but is detained below by the ice.

She brings later news from Havana. The Pacific mails, brought by the Georgia, will leave for their respective destinations this afternoon.

The Georgia brings 355 passengers and \$100,000 in gold dust on freight, and \$700,000 in hands of passengers.

All was quiet at Havana when the Georgia left. She made the run from Havana to Hatteras in 60 hours.

The Philadelphia sailed on the 1st for Chagres from Havana, with 100 passengers.

Five new brick buildings, nearly completed, in 6th Avenue, near 57th street, were set on fire this morning. Four of them were destroyed, and the other much damaged. They belonged to Thos. Lachin. Loss \$25,000.

An amendment to the Bounty Land law of the last session of Congress, has been offered in the Senate which is broad enough to embrace the Soldiers of the Aroostook War. All right, if it is only broad enough to keep it out of the hands of speculators.

Congress News.

In Senate, on Saturday, several petitions were presented for a repeal of the fugitive slave law, &c., and laid on the table.

Mr. Badger called up a bill reported ten days ago by the naval committee, to enforce discipline and promote good conduct in the naval service. It was amended by providing that in summary courts martial, where commissioned officers cannot be detailed, said court may be composed of officers of, or above the rank of midshipmen. An amendment that all judges advocate shall be taken from the naval service was lost, and the bill passed to be engrossed.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the question of privilege as to Mr. Winthrop's right to retain his seat. After some debate, the subject was laid on the table.

The bill for the relief of the captors of the frigate Philadelphia was taken up, and Mr. Berrien offered an amendment, (which was agreed to) dividing Deatur's claim—on third to his widow, and the balance to his niece. The bill was rejected; yeas 17—nays 30.

CONGRESS NEWS. In the Senate on Tuesday, a petition was presented from the authorities of Washington, in favor of the colonization of free negroes, by means of a line of steamers to Africa. A resolution directing inquiry respecting the propriety of reducing the standard weight of silver coin, was adopted. The deficiency appropriation bill was passed; and the bill granting to several States ten millions acres of public lands, for the benefit of the insane poor, was discussed and finally passed to be engrossed.

In the House nothing of importance was done. *Boston Traveller*.

The Legislature of North Carolina, previous to adjourning, passed a resolution directing the Governor to send back to the Governor of Vermont the resolutions of that State, with the declaration, that "North Carolina knows too well what is due to herself to receive from a sister State resolutions of that character, when the State so adopting and transmitting them has been the first in the confederacy to assume to herself the right of violating the Constitution of the United States, and bringing into jeopardy the peace and safety of the Union."

THE POSTAGE BILL.—The Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, under date of Feb. 6, writes—

I am afraid that the House Postage Bill will not pass the Senate, or any substitute for it. A memorial was presented to-day from Mr. Bates, of the New York Cheap Postage Association, to contract for carrying the mails on all the routes now existing or to be established, at rates much reduced from the present ones, and to give security therefor, and to pay the Government, for the privilege, a million of dollars for the first ten years. The memorial was referred, and I have no doubt the plan is feasible. It is, at all events, an argument in favor of the reduction of postage rates.

FLORIDA AND THE SOUTHERN CONGRESS.—Florida has been so long enough to repudiate the Southern Congress, which the Nashville Convention proposed as a panacea for Southern ills. The proposition to elect delegates to the Southern Convention was laid on the table by the Legislature of that State, which adjourned on the 15th ult. The Assembly took no action at all upon the slavery subject.

The Wilmington Gazette announces the death of Professor Astley, lately connected with St. Mary's College at Wilmington.

He was dismissed from his station in account of his intemperate habits, but continued his career of dissipation until he was reduced to the utmost destitution, and wandered about homeless and friendless. He was discovered last week in an almost frozen state, in an old barn, with a bundle of whiskey by his side, and some dried food for the effects of his suffering.

HEAVY VERDICT.—The jury in the case of Taylor, Hale & Manohas vs. Chase, for libel, tried in the Common Pleas, returned a verdict this morning for the plaintiffs, for \$9000 damages and costs. The libel consisted in publishing, in a work intended for merchants, that the firm in question was not in good standing, and thereby injuring their credit in the market.—*New York Mercur*, Saturday.

YUCATAN.—The Honduras papers mention that the accounts from Yucatan are of the most gloomy description. In the Interior it appears that the Spaniards are divided against each other, and fighting among themselves, thereby becoming easy victims to the Indians, who pounce upon and destroy them whenever there is an opportunity. The garrison stationed at Bacalar are almost in a state of starvation; they have devoured all the cats, and have commenced upon the horses.

PIGEONS.—Pigeons.—Ten thousand times ten thousand and thousands of thousands of pigeons are seen winging their way from the South until they reach the Lake shore, when they would suddenly perform a summerset, and turn back in the direction they came.—The mild weather of the last few days has no doubt deceived them, and when they get in sight of the snows of Canada, they turn back. It is said that millions are found dead on the snows of the Province.—*Cleveland Plaindealer*, Jan. 23.

INTERESTING CHEMICAL DISCOVERY.—At a recent meeting of the Natural History Society of Boston, Mr. Wells, of Cambridge, announced that Mr. Francis H. Storer, a student in the Cambridge Scientific School, had recently discovered at the Cambridge laboratory, iodine in the ammoniacal liquor from the Boston gas works. It was the first time that it had been detected there, and the observation was interesting as showing the probable existence of this substance in the water which has supplied the plants which made up the coal formation.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 7.

THE ENGLISH FUGITIVE.—Henry Holde worth, the fugitive from justice, who came from Leeds, England, in the City of Glasgow, was brought before U. S. Commissioner Ingraham, this morning for examination.—The case was adjourned till Monday next.—This was the first case of the kind, under the international treaty between this country and Great Britain, relative to the detection of fugitives from justice.

A CASE OF KIDNAPING.—Some time in the month of July or August last, the American schooner Jupiter, Capt. Snow, arrived at the Island of Dominica, (one of the group of the Marquessa Islands) and remained there for several weeks. While at the Island of Dominica, the captain and mate induced five females, one of whom was the queen of the day, and only fourteen years of age, and the others the daughters of chiefs, to go on board, get under way, and forcibly, and against the will of the females, brought them to this port. During the voyage the females were treated with great cruelty, and after their arrival here, they were treated still worse, so much so, that all of them jumped overboard, and endeavored to escape to the shore. Having been saved from drowning, they were again taken on board, and soon after, the schooner sailed for Stockton, still retaining three females on board.

The captives were afterward taken to San Francisco, by Cal. Hays, and upon being taken before the Justices of the Supreme Court, were ordered to go free. Capt. Snow and his mate, Coleman, were also arrested, and after an examination, committed for trial, for false imprisonment of the women on board his vessel, in the Bay. Bail was fixed at \$5000.—*Alta California*.

HAVE THEY BEAT.—A gathering of the "old inhabitants" of Southwark, Philadelphia, occurred on Thursday afternoon last week, at the residence of Mrs. Hartman in Second st., at the celebration of the 101st anniversary of the birthday of her grandfather, the venerable George Swartz. Mr. Swartz came to this country in the year 1772, being then 22 years of age. The party assembled numbered 46, whose ages were as follows:—101, 90, 87, 81, 79, 76, 75, 72, 72, 70, 67, 65, 58, 52, 50, making a total of 1219 years, and giving an average of 71 1/2 years to each. After spending an agreeable afternoon, chatting over the days of "old land syme," the party sat down to a bountiful supper, and early in the evening were taken to their several homes.

CALIFORNIA.—Mr. Goody, of Maine, was murdered at Savage's old camp on the Rio Fresno, by Indians, who burnt the tents and buildings, and fled to the mountains. Eighteen of a party of nineteen were from to death in one night on Feather river, where the snow was fourteen feet deep! Very extensive diggings have been discovered in the lower ranges of hills between the Yuba and Feather rivers.

NEW YORK SENATOR.—The Constitution of New York demands a ballot on the first Tuesday of February, but makes no provision for any subsequent one. A special law will be necessary, if any further balloting is had.

RECESSION OF GEN. CASS.—A telegraphic dispatch received this morning announced that the Legislature of Michigan has re-elected Gen. Cass to the U. S. Senate, for the term commencing on the 4th of March next.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—The correspondence between the British Consul and the Governor of South Carolina has been referred to a select committee of the Legislature. It is believed that the law empowering free blacks at the ports in that State will be repealed or extensively modified.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 8.

The Maryland Reform Convention has adopted a clause allowing only those who believe in God or rewards or punishment in this world or the next, to act as jurors, witnesses, and judges.

The Mad says the prisoners in Leavenworth jail have drawn up a petition to the clergy, inviting them to lecture on Sunday to come down and give them a few consoling words. They promise to be orderly—more so than is customary in some places of worship—for they will get up and go out before the preacher gets through.

The total amount of duties paid at the Boston Custom House during the last year was \$9,127,417 1/2. The amount the year before was \$5,037,210 81—showing an increase last year of nearly half a million.

Lufkin & Thayer,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Eastern, China and Glass War
Nos. 4 & 5 Montreal Block, Middle St.
PORTLAND.

—O—

WE are constantly receiving from the manuf-
turers in England, the new styles of

WARRANTS.

and shall be able to furnish our customers with
late patterns as can be had in New York or Boston,
and at as low prices. Persons commencing Ho-
Keeping, opening Boarding houses, or furnishing
Hotels, are respectfully invited to call on us be-
fore making their purchases, as we can furnish the
with nearly every article pertaining to our busi-
ness—consequently saving to them their time as
the trouble of examining distant stores to make
their purchases. Our assortment is now more
complete having made large additions this Spring
to our Stock.

—OUR STOCK OF—

Solar Lamps, Grandeur, Plashed Tin Ste-
dixers, Oyster Stewers, Dish Covers, Plated
Canteens, Tea and Coffee Urns,
Tea and Coffee Spoons, Cutlery,
Entry Lamps, Solid, Silver
Trays, Pocket, Safe
and Hanging
Lamps,
And all kinds of House Keeping Articles.

is one of the best in the State, and we are prepared to offer inducements to the purchaser as good if not better than can be obtained in larger cities.

We have just received a very desirable lot of new

Paper Hangings and Window Curtains

which we offer at low prices.

To the Trade we wish to say that we intend to sell at as low prices as they purchase for elsewhere, and we cordially invite them to give us a call before leaving.

March 26, 1859. if 7




TIME. Subscriber, gratified for past favors, now informs his friends that he has made addition to his former stock of goods, and will be happy to furnish those who may want articles in his line. He has on hand a variety of

CLOCKS & WATCHES.

SPECTACLES

new and second hand, of every number, correct cases, and colored glasses, gold, silver and steel mounted.

JEWELRY.

Rings, Silver and Britannia Ware, Brass Vials and Violin Strings.

COFFIN PLATES.

facinated and engraved to order.

As the subscribers employed a distinctive and mark to assist him, they are prepared to recut watches of every description, and repair them short notice, in the best manner and at a fair price. Gillings rules, etc. done to order. If a watch is not entirely repaired or required for a given price, the owner will dictate; all work warranted as far as we go.

Spectacles, Jewels, Accordeons, repairing watches, etc. repaired, and Jewels made to order.

If any wish for credit, the terms must be understood when the work is done.

SIMEON WALTON.
2111

New Tailoring Establishment.

Hubbard & Stevens

WOULD say to their customers and the public that they have in connection with their long since a **TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT**, where they will be prepared to make and trim Garments as well as to give alterations as can be done in Oxford Court. They hope by a strict regard to the wants of their customers to merit a share of public patronage. Cutting done at short notice, and warranted to fit properly made.

H. & S. would also say that they have and keep a good assortment of

German, French and American Black Cloth,
Blue and Brown Broad Cloth,
Black Cassimeres and Doe Suits,
Black and Grey Lined Vests,
Fancy Duckings and Satinets for Pants,
Towels and Cashmeres for Summer Coats.

All of which will be sold and made up as cheap as can be done elsewhere of the same quality and amount of labor.


In addition to the above, they intend to keep on hand a good assortment of

Ready Made Clothing,

such as **COATS** of various kinds and quality, thick and thin and **PANTS, VESTS, OVER-ALLS, FROCKS, &c., &c.** All of which will be so very cheap.

Trinity Hall, April 20, 1850. of 12

Clocks and Watches.

 **THE** subscriber, feeling gratified for past favors, and desiring to meet the wants of his friends as well as to be constantly making up his assortment to his stock of **CLOCKS and WATCHES** new and second hand. Also a prime assortment of Steel, Silver and Gold mounted

SPECTACLES,

with glass, colored, enameled and colored. Special prices, looking glass, plates, clocks, picture and mirrors, china, bone china, and glass, and silver goods, bronzes and marble idols, bronzes, terracottas, thermometers, umbrellas, butter knives, watches, jewelry, watches, and more. Water & Clocks carefully repaired.

S. WALTON
Opposite the Elm House, Norway Village,
August 21, 1859. 46111

For California.

INDIVIDUALS going to California, (via the Los Angeles or Cape Horn) may obtain Policies of Insurance on their lives at the most favorable rates, with ample collateral Office, on application to

W. D. LITTLE,
Insurance Agent, No 28 Exchange Street,
PORTLAND.

These Policies may be made available as security to procure furnishing outfit, as well as for the best of life or relatives in the event of death. Individuals wishing to go to the "gold regions," will have friends, but have not the requisite means, may obtain, with ease, a Life Policy, advantageous. Those having families to leave behind, should not go without Insurance.

Feb. 19, 1859

Rare Chance for a Mechanic.

FOR SALE.

THE stand lately occupied by JUDAH A. KEEFE, at Blackstone, Said stand consists of a good size, brick building, with a wood-shed, stable, &c., attached to it; a good well of water which is brought into the house by a pipe, and pump. There is a half acre of good land, bordering it, but on the opposite side of the street. The buildings are all new and in good repair. The building is good cellar under the whole house. Said stand situated in Paris, about a mile from where the North Paris Depot is, at the A. & W. L. Railroad, and is a very desirable place for a mechanic to establish. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber.

ROBINSON PAIRL

North Paris, June 11, 1890. 1st

BOOKS & STATIONERY
These subscribers have just received and will be
constantly on hand a good Stock of

Blank Books School Books,
& Stationery which will be sold very cheap

DEANSONS TRUE & KENDALL,
Norway May 28th, 1890. 16d

Books.

100 CASES THOMASTON INSPECT
LIME just received and for sale by
DEANSONS TRUE & KENDALL,
Norway May 28th, 1890. 16d

HORSE AND CATTLE
MEDICINES,
All kinds for sale by **RUST & CO.**
South Paris, June 11, 1890. 18.

D. P. STOWELL,
Counsellor and Attorney at Law,
SOUTH PARIS, Me.

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